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## At dawn it begins.











## Chapter 1 by Animefan

I stood there. Hundreds stood behind me, but I felt as if I was the only person on the soon to be battlefield. The sun took its time, tauntingly rising ever so slowly. It would begin at the first light of dawn, it had been decided between everyone. The peaceful singing of the birds would soon turn to cries of war.

How did it come to this?

To be honest, I don't know. It could have started years ago, when my father first attacked the kingdom of Ruthia. Perhaps even before that, when my great-grandfather betrayed his friend in his final hour.

I don't know exactly where this never-ending conflict started, but I do know where I started.

15 and a half years ago, I was born to the king and queen of Aytheria. Some years later came my snobby little sister, but she isn't relevant here. Good with a sword, bad with words was what I was. My father had given me the bad habit of attack first ask questions later. I used to dream that one day I would be in the front lines, leading a war. I guess I never really understood what

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finish it. Aytheria fell with their king, and Ruthia took over. My status was reduced from a royal, to a mere peasant. However, all this is a summary of my early years. What really mattered was what happened after I turned 15. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft) 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About | Rooms | Feedback | F See more of Story Wars Create new account or